McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVIII — SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1891. — NUMBER 40

NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner.

ROGERS & SON, Proprietors.

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[illegible] arrives at 10 a. m. and departs at 2:30 p. m.

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E. M. KEASEY, P. M.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor, Robert E. Pattison.
Lieutenant Governor, D. A. Waters.
Secretary of the Commonwealth, Harry K. Boyer.
Auditor General, Chauncey F. Black.
Surveyor General, Thos. J. Stewart.

JUDICIARY AND COURTS.

President Judge, A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge, Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress, C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator, Horace B. Packer, Wellsboro.
Members of Assembly, W. E. Hamilton, Duke Centre; J. T. Hyde, Ridgway.
District Attorney, W. Hamlin, Smethport.
Sheriff, Walter Grubb, Smethport.
Prothonotary, J. M. McElroy, Smethport.
County Treasurer, L. Rogers, Smethport.
Commissioners, James Higgins, Cross Frank Wilcox, Curtis Potter, J. H. Tate, Clerk, Smethport.
County Clerk, W. M. Greer, Smethport.
Coroner, G. M. Smith, M. D., Sheldon.
Auditors, A. H. Hand, Bradford; J. C. Luckett, Kane; H. C. Wells, Smethport.
Mercantile Appraiser, F. F. Skelton, Bradford.
Director of the Poor, Sheldon.
County School Supt., W. C. Rehels, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess, W. F. Speed.
Council, John Fretrell, T. H. Parke, N. D. Ellis, William Haskell, Earl Mosier, P. D. Hyde.
Justices, O. M. Smith, P. Ford.
Constables, H. L. Post, James.
School Inspectors, E. L. Keasey, D. C. Young, T. Morrison, E. H. Mayo, M. J. Gridley, W. D. Ellis.
Auditors, Charles Lemmon, Chancellor John Hungerford.
Town Assessors, H. C. Young, A. D. Burbank.
Assistant Wm. D. Gallup, J. Mosier, J. C. Gridley.
Inspectors of Election, Frank A. Baker, Inspectors of Election, W. W. Barringer, D. S. Keefe.

Regular Terms of Court, Fourth Monday in September, First Monday in June and October and Second Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 340, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, at Masonic Hall, Main street.

W. M. SMITH, Secy. W. F. SPEED, W. M.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 307, meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

Smethport Encampment, No. 211, meets on the first and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. H. Ford, Scribe. [illegible], Chief Patriarch.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 97, meets every Thursday evening, at [illegible] o'clock, in the A. W. Hall Building Block.

A. W. Hall Building Block.
H. M. Chesbro, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, W. Hall, Barker Block.
Mrs. Hagues, Montrose, Pres't.
Mrs. Wanless, Secretary.

Knights of the Golden Rule.—Meets every evening in I. O. O. F. hall.
Mrs. Lucinda Gordon, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 67, meets every second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
W. A. Duncan, Commander.
Mrs. A. M. Weaver, Secretary.

I. O. F. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 5, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall, Block on Main Street.
Dr. Henry Cornwell, Chief.
Lawrence Mosier, K. of R.

K. of A.—Smethport Branch 51, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall, Block on Main Street.
Dennis Quinlivan, Pres't.
K. W. Dwyer, Sec., pro tem.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in Temperance Hall, Block on Main Street.
Mrs. M. E. Richmond, Sec'y.

Churches.

Methodist.—T. W. Chadwick, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning services. Class meeting every Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Conference meets Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 1 o'clock p. m. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—Rev. D. McCausland, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 3 p. m., except the first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Holy Communion every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and after evening preaching. Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

Episcopal.—Rev. J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m. and every Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

Episcopal.—Rev. J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Additional services at 3 p. m., except the first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Holy Communion every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and after morning prayer. Memorial Chapel, East Smethport, Rev. J. Hansen, Minister. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 3 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church, J. J. Daley, pastor. Mission Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. every Sunday. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. every Sunday, except the first Sunday in each month, when preaching will be held at 3 p. m. Class meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, Keating Summit, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Union Sunday school at 1:30 p. m. Class meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

Universalist Church, J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m. and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Class meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

FIRST-CLASS

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krueger, on Mechanic street, near the Erie R. R. depot, where he is prepared to do first class blacksmithing, including

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Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

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Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Steels Ironed.

Can Cure A Strawberry Lameness in Horse's Foot and Legs.

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Smethport, Aug. 6th, '91.

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Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all Kinds, Flue and Chay Coles, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

15, March 20—1y.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

S. S. STONE. O. A. STURGEON.

Stone & Sturgeon,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office: Pumpkin Hall, Bradford, Pa.

J. W. Houston,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Rose, A. Berry.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Rose & Berry, Real Estate Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FOSTER

Hamlin & Foster,
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the late firm of Hamlin & Foster, formerly Keating & Co.'s, situated in the residence of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Cleveland.

Herbert H. Rose,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over H. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Gordon,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Barnes Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. Ruggles,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Court House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

F. Ford,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office: Miner Block, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

H. H. Sykes.

Mowrey & Sykes,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW Room Professors Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

EUGENE MULLIN. T. F. MULLIN

Mullin & Mullin,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 12 Main Street, Bradford, Pa.

A. H. Mayo,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Telegram Block, Smethport, Pa.

F. H. Cutler,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Elkrel, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

H. J. Metcalf,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in R. D. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

H. H. Freeman,
HOMŒOPATHIC physician and counselling put. Office hours from 10 to 11 a. m. and 1 to 2 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Ilsley Chadwick,
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Wm. Wilkins,
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Hotels.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a. B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

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This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE

Main street Smethport, Pa. Daniel Bacon, Proprietor

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good tables and attentive waiters. The bar is supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE - WILLARD - HOTEL,

Nos. 114 to 120 Main Street,

Five hours from New York depot. BRADFORD, PA.

When in Bradford, Stop at

THE WILLARD

Rates $1 50 and $2 00 per Day.

AMERICAN & EUROPEAN.

Bar stocked with the finest goods in McKean county.

Each counter and elegant dining room recently moved to same. All modern conveniences. Electric lights throughout the house.

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COLEMAN HOUSE,

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Opposite the D. R. V. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.

Dec. 17, 1886.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,

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This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout to the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

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THOMPSON HOUSE.

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This house has recently been remodeled and refurnished throughout. First-class restaurant in connection with the house. 37-1y

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDIVENT

Would respectfully announce to the patrons and the public generally that he has moved his barber shop into his recently finished and elegantly fitted new Miracle Front building on Corner of W. M. McCoy's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

in the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

WAGONS!

Don't make a purchase until you have examined my stock and prices. They are superior in material and workmanship, and prices very low.

I make a specialty of

HORSESHOEING,

and am prepared to do repairing of all kinds. Wagon and Blacksmith shop on Water street.

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In its First Stages.

Be sure you get the genuine.

THE BEST

Meat and Vegetable Market

—IN—

SMETHPORT.

We are prepared to furnish the people of town and adjacent country with

FRESH MEAT,

HAM, SAUSAGES,

Salt Meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., &c.

—ALSO—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts

G. W. WILLIAMS & SONS,

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DOWNS' ELIXIR

N. H. DOWNS'

VEGETABLE BALSAMIC

ELIXIR

Has stood the test for fifty-nine years and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of

Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases

in young or old.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Price, 25c., 50c., $1 00 per bottle.

KENT, HITCHCOCK & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

DOWNS' ELIXIR

FOR SALE BY

H. L. McCOY and A. B. ARMSTRONG, SMETHPORT, PA.

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

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49 MAIN STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Next door to Collard's Drug Store. June 17-ly

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Nov. 17, '88.

Gentlemen: I would like to make known to those who have different forms of Lameness in Horses, that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for the last 15 years, and have found it a sure cure. I have never used such a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for 3 months. I gave him Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it cured him. I have used it on Spavin, Ringbone, Curb and Splint, and it has never failed to cure. I have used it on my own horses for years, and I always find it reliable. I would not be without it if it cost $5 a bottle. Respectfully yours, LUCIUS HEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

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A handbook of information concerning the obtaining of patents in the United States and all countries, sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

"That is not the point, interposed Largely, lifting his calculating eyes to Julian's clouded face. "It is not a matter of law, it is a question of personal influence. He has captured these foreigners."

"Yes, he is lying to them in the most approved southern fashion."

"He is using his gifts to some purpose, then," brutally replied Largely.

"Yes, to some purpose," sneered Julian.

"And what do you think of this draining and transpeninsular canal scheme that Ellis is talking of?" inquired Largely in a more earnest tone.

"Frankly, there may be a great deal in it, though I doubt it. But all the same it will serve Ellis a great turn. It gives his faculty for charming exaggeration the fullest field for action."

"You rate Ellis too low, I fear," Mr. Largely quietly remarked.

"No, you mistake me. I would not detract from his genuine genius, but you will soon discover what is already demonstrated to me, that he is utterly untruthful and unscrupulous. He is a bold, gifted, ill trained adventurer."

"But his lack of training seems not to have discovered itself in his operations down here," Largely answered.

Julian made an impatient gesture as if to shake off a disagreeable feeling.

"In your telegram to me the other day, I think you spoke of crushing him, or something of the sort," he presently remarked.

Largely laughed aloud; then——

"At that distance it seemed easy," he generously replied; "but upon a nearer inspection I see some difficulty."

It was Julian's turn to laugh. He had felt the difficulty all the time.

"Aren't you getting almost too conscientious for a first class railroad lawyer, Julian?" Largely put this question bluntly with his cigar turned up until it stood almost parallel with his nose.

"Perhaps."

"I believe it."

"You know the remedy?"

"No."

"Get you a lawyer who is not too conscientious."

"Oh, the deuce! Now, seriously, Julian, I've a plan which I believe would knock these fellows higher than a kite if properly carried out."

"Your plan, I presume, is one not meant for a tender conscience to direct," suggested Julian.

Largely winced and laughed.

"It would be a deadener, all the same," he replied. "Success is what we came down here for."

Edgar Julian was a strong instance of the northern conscience. His convictions had all the purity and something of the frigid quality of ice.

Mr. Largely represented the money making north, earnest, conscienceless, ruthless, but honest by the gauge of Wall street or the Chicago board of trade honesty. When he heard of some poor fellow getting tangled and choked, he lighted a cigar and said, "He ought to have had better luck, let him bite again!" He had come up and out from the people, the herd, by beating and bangling right and left. He presently turned to Julian, and in a tone of cool inquiry said:

"What is the legal result if one railroad corporation consolidates with another, and the two take a new name as a new corporation?"

"There would be a merging of the corporate existence of both original bodies into the new body," replied Julian.

"I know that; but what would become of lands and other subsidies granted to the two original corporations, upon condition that their roads were to be built within a certain time?"

"It would depend much upon the original stipulations."

"Well, to put the case exactly, suppose that certain private persons have granted the right of way and large landed donations to a railroad corporation, incorporated under a certain name and having a certain line, the said right of way and donations being granted under the express contract that said corporation is to build over a certain line within a specified time. Then further suppose that said corporation, after getting a deed to said landed donations and right of way, proceeds to merge its corporate existence in that of another corporation, and takes a new name and commences to build over a line different from that specified in the contract; what is the legal remedy?"

"I doubt if there is any," said Julian; "but equity might afford relief."

"Well, the equitable remedy, then?" inquired Largely.

"Perpetual injunction, perhaps."

"Would a court enjoin the further building of the road?"

"It might if irreparable injury were threatened to the grantors of the donations and rights of way."

Mr. Largely turned upon his heel, walked to the veranda railing and leaned over, resting his elbows on the top. After a while he turned again to Julian and said:

"Come to my room and write me a bill, a bond and an affidavit for a restraining order."

He went at once to his room, followed by the mystified lawyer.

"Now make these papers watertight," he added; "leave names and dates blank so that they can be inserted to suit any case."

Julian spent the rest of the day preparing most elaborate papers of the kind desired. After he had finished he turned to Largely and said:

"May I ask what is the worth you want these for?" tapping the folded documents.

"I have no definite need for them just at this moment," was the evasive reply; "but I don't know how soon I may put them to work."

Julian did not pursue the matter further. He rose to go.

"Julian," said Largely, his voice cutting deftly through the air, "you don't care to help wreck three or four promising railroad companies, I reckon?"

"No, I should not know how to begin if you will excuse me."

"You are excused," interrupted Largely dryly, "you and Roosevelt both. You are too sentimental for my purposes. I guess I can manage this little affair alone."

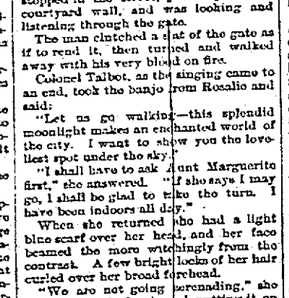
Next day, without disclosing his plan to either Julian or Mr. Roosevelt, Largely was for several hours in close consultation with a firm of able Jacksonville attorneys.

He returned to the hotel and joined Mr. Roosevelt and Julian at supper. He was now in excellent spirits. He joined freely and laughed a good deal.

"I feel as though something was going to happen," he said, "and not happen to me, at that."

CHAPTER XV.

BY MOONLIGHT.



"He will kill you if he gets the chance."

Colonel Talbot became a frequent visitor at Roosevelt place, and his marked attentions to Rosalie might have attracted some notice from one less wrapped up in the young girl's happiness than Aunt Marguerite. As it was, however, almost every day saw him spend at least an hour in her company. He did not dream of being in love in her. He felt perfectly secure, knowing that he should marry Miss Fain within a few months; but he was perfectly conscious, all the same, that a sweet power was drawing him deeper and deeper into the rosy atmosphere that surrounded this dear mysterious mountain maid.

One evening, a short time after Edgar Julian's departure for Jacksonville, Rosalie sat alone on the Roosevelt veranda, lightly thrumming on her banjo, and singing broken snatches from one of the little French songs her father had taught her, when Colonel Talbot's baritone joined in. He had come through the little side gate and up the steps without attracting her attention.

She turned toward him, smiling sweetly, rising to greet him, still singing. When they were seated he begged her to go over the little ditty again. Their voices rose together in strange accord, and seemed to go away side by side up into the realms of moonlight. She felt the touch of strength his presence gave to the scene, and it was a very pleasant and satisfying thing to sit there beside him. It delighted Rosalie to have him readily falling into her moods and sharing her whims. She liked him all the more because she knew he was Miss Fain's lover. In her simplicity she felt that the man who was going to marry her best friend was in a position to make him quite dear to her.

Colonel Talbot was leaning his head close to hers as they sang. They were both unaware that a tall, dark man had stopped in the street, just beyond the courtyard wall, and was looking and listening through the gate.

The man clutched a picket of the gate as if to rend it, then turned and walked away with his very blood on fire.

Colonel Talbot, as the singing came to an end, took the banjo from Rosalie and said:

"Let us go walking—this splendid moonlight makes an enchanted world of the city. I want to show you the loveliest spot under the sky."

"I shall have to ask Aunt Marguerite first," she answered. "If she says I may go, I shall be glad to take the turn. I have been indoors all day."

When she returned she had a light blue scarf over her head, and her face beamed the more witchingly from the contrast. A few bright locks of her hair curled over her broad forehead.

"We are not going to a serenading," she said, taking the banjo and putting it on a chair; "aunt says I may not be gone longer than a half hour."

Rosalie hung lightly on Colonel Talbot's arm, feeling a deep sense of security, mingled with a girlish consciousness of the romantic possibilities of the situation. It must be romantic, she reflected, that she was the first to tell of the reading of stories full of knights and troubadours, of princes in disguise, and of lady loves for whom men gladly faced death, of princesses of a lower, she made him, in some sort, a champion sans peur et sans reproche. She would marry him, who would win her by personal prowess directed by the fervor of romantic love; his nature must be lofty and his aims pure; he must be a Lancelot not in bravery, a Bayard in honor. Many young girls have such a dream; but with Rosalie it was a hereditament, a part of her nature's fiber.

Talbot nestled her arm closer to his side. They now and then passed low down where groups of people were enjoying the balmy breeze and the moonlight. He felt a keen satisfaction in the girl all to himself, and it turned him to feel her regal touch on his arm.

"Now where is that lovely scene you were going to show me?" she demanded, just as they met a tall man, who, with a wide brimmed hat shrouded over his face, was leisurely strolling in a direction opposite to theirs.

"Why, that—that was Mr. Ellis, was it not?" she added almost in a whisper.

"I believe it was," he replied; "I could not see his face."

"But I thought he was in Jacksonville," she murmured.

He felt her arm quiver a little, and her voice was disturbed, as if with a pleasurable emotion. He felt a responsive pang leap through his own breast at the thought of any man save himself causing that tender flutter.

"We shall reach the spot I spoke of in a few moments now," he said, unconsciously quickening his pace and drawing her rapidly along.

At length they came to where a street had been temporarily walled across to prevent travel in it during the erection of some public improvement. Here Talbot paused, finding their further progress barred by the wall across the street.

"I suppose we shall have to forego the pleasure I promised."

"I think we might get over or go back, anyway," said Rosalie, "the half hour is already quite gone, I fear."

"Oh, no," exclaimed Talbot, "it is impossible. We haven't been ten minutes coming." He looked at his watch, holding it in a spot of moonlight.

Rosalie had turned about and he could do nothing more than turn also. They were both quite surprised to find that the man they had supposed to be Ellis had evidently followed them. He was standing, or rather he was in the act of turning away, not fifty feet from them.

Talbot and Rosalie looked at each other inquiringly as Ellis, if it was he, walked diagonally across the street at a rapid pace, soon hiding himself among the trees of a little park.

"Surely that was not Ellis!" said Talbot in a half suppressed voice: "he would not act so strangely."

"Let us return at once," said Rosalie with a shudder. A sudden sense of danger had almost overpowered her.

"Never fear," said Colonel Talbot; "no doubt the man means no harm; but if he were a robber he would not attempt anything in this part of the city."

She clung more closely now, and in a shaking voice urged him to take her home quickly. He thought her excitement the mere timidity of a young girl. If he had known all that she knew he would not have wondered at her emotion.

On their way back to the Roosevelt mansion they talked little. Rosalie hung heavily on his arm. When they reached the little gate he opened it; she passed through, and suddenly turning faced him in great excitement.

"Watch as you go home," she exclaimed in a sharp whisper; "he will kill you if he gets the chance." Her excitement and solicitude thrilled him strangely.

"Oh, there's no danger," he replied in a voice hoarse and unsteady. He had not taken ten paces when he heard the click of the gate latch, and then Rosalie called, in a low, thin voice, "Colonel Talbot!"

"Here," he answered, turning about.

"Do not forget to be careful. There is great danger."

He slowly strode toward his home, driving out of his mind Rosalie's words of warning. Suddenly a man confronted him. He stopped short.

"Is that you, Colonel Talbot?" said a voice, deep and husky, that he did not recognize.

"Yes, sir; what do you want?" he responded, gripping his cane and making ready to defend himself.

The figure moved, passing across a flock of moonlight. Talbot saw the face and instantly remembered it. The next moment something struck him on the head, a dull, heavy blow, and he fell upon the ground still and senseless. The figure stooped over him and hurriedly but coolly searched his pockets, until a paper was found, which it carefully examined, as if to be sure of its identity, then rapidly walked away.

The next morning the servants brought to Roosevelt place a rumor that Colonel Talbot had been found in the street dead, murdered by some unknown person. When the papers were brought in they contained a full account. Colonel Talbot was not dead, but had been knocked senseless by a blow from a sandbag or some such instrument. His condition was extremely critical. It had been impossible, so far, to restore his consciousness, and no clew to the perpetrator of the foul deed had been discovered. The whole thing was veiled in mystery. No robbery had been committed. The colonel's magnificent gold watch and seal, and his pocketbook, containing a small sum of money, were left undisturbed on his person. There was without enemies, so far as the reporters could discover, and not the slightest reason for his assassination suggested itself, save that it was darkly hinted that the man who was going to marry the best friend was in a position to make him quite dear to her.

Colonel Talbot was cheering his head close to hers as they sang. They were both unaware that a tall, dark man had stopped in the street, just beyond the courtyard wall, and was looking and listening through the gate.

The man clutched a picket of the gate as if to rend it, then turned and walked away with his very blood on fire.

Colonel Talbot, as the singing came to an end, took the banjo from Rosalie and said:

"Let us go walking—this splendid moonlight makes an enchanted world of the city. I want to show you the loveliest spot under the sky."

"I shall have to ask Aunt Marguerite first," she answered. "If she says I may go, I shall be glad to take the turn. I have been indoors all day."

When she returned she had a light blue scarf over her head, and her face beamed the more witchingly from the contrast. A few bright locks of her hair curled over her broad forehead.

"We are not going to a serenading," she said, taking the banjo and putting it on a chair; "aunt says I may not be gone longer than a half hour."

Rosalie hung lightly on Colonel Talbot's arm, feeling a deep sense of security, mingled with a girlish consciousness of the romantic possibilities of the situation. It must be romantic, she reflected, that she was the first to tell of the reading of stories full of knights and troubadours, of princes in disguise, and of lady loves for whom men gladly faced death, of princesses of a lower, she made him, in some sort, a champion sans peur et sans reproche. She would marry him, who would win her by personal prowess directed by the fervor of romantic love; his nature must be lofty and his aims pure; he must be a Lancelot not in bravery, a Bayard in honor. Many young girls have such a dream; but with Rosalie it was a hereditament, a part of her nature's fiber.

Talbot nestled her arm closer to his side. They now and then passed low down where groups of people were enjoying the balmy breeze and the moonlight. He felt a keen satisfaction in the girl all to himself, and it turned him to feel her regal touch on his arm.

"Now where is that lovely scene you were going to show me?" she demanded, just as they met a tall man, who, with a wide brimmed hat shrouded over his face, was leisurely strolling in a direction opposite to theirs.

"Why, that—that was Mr. Ellis, was it not?" she added almost in a whisper.

"I believe it was," he replied; "I could not see his face."

"But I thought he was in Jacksonville," she murmured.

He felt her arm quiver a little, and her voice was disturbed, as if with a pleasurable emotion. He felt a responsive pang leap through his own breast at the thought of any man save himself causing that tender flutter.

"We shall reach the spot I spoke of in a few moments now," he said, unconsciously quickening his pace and drawing her rapidly along.

At length they came to where a street had been temporarily walled across to prevent travel in it during the erection of some public improvement. Here Talbot paused, finding their further progress barred by the wall across the street.

"I suppose we shall have to forego the pleasure I promised."

"I think we might get over or go back, anyway," said Rosalie, "the half hour is already quite gone, I fear."

"Oh, no," exclaimed Talbot, "it is impossible. We haven't been ten minutes coming." He looked at his watch, holding it in a spot of moonlight.

Rosalie had turned about and he could do nothing more than turn also. They were both quite surprised to find that the man they had supposed to be Ellis had evidently followed them. He was standing, or rather he was in the act of turning away, not fifty feet from them.

Talbot and Rosalie looked at each other inquiringly as Ellis, if it was he, walked diagonally across the street at a rapid pace, soon hiding himself among the trees of a little park.

"Surely that was not Ellis!" said Talbot in a half suppressed voice: "he would not act so strangely."

"Let us return at once," said Rosalie with a shudder. A sudden sense of danger had almost overpowered her.

"Never fear," said Colonel Talbot; "no doubt the man means no harm; but if he were a robber he would not attempt anything in this part of the city."

She clung more closely now, and in a shaking voice urged him to take her home quickly. He thought her excitement the mere timidity of a young girl. If he had known all that she knew he would not have wondered at her emotion.

On their way back to the Roosevelt mansion they talked little. Rosalie hung heavily on his arm. When they reached the little gate he opened it; she passed through, and suddenly turning faced him in great excitement.

"Watch as you go home," she exclaimed in a sharp whisper; "he will kill you if he gets the chance." Her excitement and solicitude thrilled him strangely.

"Oh, there's no danger," he replied in a voice hoarse and unsteady. He had not taken ten paces when he heard the click of the gate latch, and then Rosalie called, in a low, thin voice, "Colonel Talbot!"

"Here," he answered, turning about.

"Do not forget to be careful. There is great danger."

He slowly strode toward his home, driving out of his mind Rosalie's words of warning. Suddenly a man confronted him. He stopped short.

"Is that you, Colonel Talbot?" said a voice, deep and husky, that he did not recognize.

"Yes, sir; what do you want?" he responded, gripping his cane and making ready to defend himself.

The figure moved, passing across a flock of moonlight. Talbot saw the face and instantly remembered it. The next moment something struck him on the head, a dull, heavy blow, and he fell upon the ground still and senseless. The figure stooped over him and hurriedly but coolly searched his pockets, until a paper was found, which it carefully examined, as if to be sure of its identity, then rapidly walked away.

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M. Kean County Mining

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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All communications should be addressed to

E. EMERY & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Smethport, Pa., Oct. 2 1891

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS

STATE.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,

WILLIAM P. POTTER, of Potter.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,

JAMES T. MITCHELL, of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESS-AT-LARGE,

JAMES K. MORRISON, of Allegheny.

FOR DELEGATES-AT-LARGE TO CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION,

Hon. Chas. W. Stone,	Hon. Edward Overton,
Hon. Thos. Ewing,	Hon. Wm. A. Wallace,
Hon. Wm. Lilly,	Hon. Wm. M. Hall,
Hon. Wm. Schaffer,	Hon. Thos. Cochran,
Hon. Lemuel Amber,	Hon. Thos. Cassatt,
Hon. Chas. W. Hall,	Hon. Wm. H. Rodgers,
Hon. Frank Bowley,	Hon. Thos. Brown,
Hon. H. Silverstein,	Hon. P. C. Knox,
Hon. Wm. Elliott,	Hon. Wm. H. Armstrong.

COUNTY.

FOR CONGRESS,

HON. J. P. GLANCY, of Bradford.

FOR STATE COMMISSIONER,

HON. JOHN C. KNOX, of Libbey.

FOR DELEGATE TO CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION,

E. E. MAYO, of Smethport.

This first year of the Bradford *Record* is closed on Saturday last. It is an excellent paper and has undoubtedly come to stay.

Hon. William H. Kemble, ex-State Treasurer and one of Philadelphia's wealthiest citizens, died very suddenly on Saturday night last of heart failure, at his summer residence near Glenside on the North Penn'a R. R. He was 61 years of age.

A gentleman who is doing valuable work writing for our local campaign committee has some his offusions sent to us are not found room in our columns. The trouble with him is that he cannot embrace his matter. He requires a column or two to elucidate what could be clearly set forth in a quarter of that space.

A third of bill board young men are running as Republican candidates for Governor in the States of Ohio New York and Massachusetts and this paper points out that they will all be elected. There is no practical object this season of May Mc Kinley in Ohio and ex Governor Allen in Massachusetts, and well informed New York politicians are sanguine of the success of Jacob Sloat Fassett in that state.

We noted that the *Legislative Record* and the vast and voluminous and useless indices thereto will this year weave 3,000 pages, with at $4 50 per page, amounts to $13,500 00. This is the earliest swindle that is perpetrated on the State Pennsylvania. The *Legislative Record* as printed this year was not worth twenty six thousand cents, and not twenty six thousand dollars as paid for the printed pages, cotton paper swamp mud ink and the most slovenly and indifferent work I ever saw. Such swindle and must come to an end some day. There is no excuse for the existence of such a publication printed as it is, and where the Auditor General finds any authority for the payment of the printing of this all of respect nobody can understand.—*Harrisburg Telegraph*.

The last Saturday's issue of the Harrisburgh *Telegraph*, Hon Isaac B Brown, of Erie, contributed an interesting article on the lives and character of the statesmen who have recently raised in North Western Pennsylvania, Hons. Samuel W Woodruff of Warren and W Horn L. Scott, of Erie In that portion of the communication addressed to Judge Woodruff's wonderful career, appears the following beautiful and just tribute to his memory, which we had not seen before, delivered at a late meeting of the Warren county Bar by Judge C H Noyes We who have been associated and enrolled in mind by the remarkable conversation many times some just estimate of the riches of his untold endowment, but there shall we translate it to those who cannot after us. It means little to say he was eminent lawyer, a wise statesman, a brilliant and effective public speaker, a learned and just judge. He was better and greater than all this and equal to any understanding, worthy of any friend. He scattered with careless prodigality in familiar conversation gold of wisdom and jewels of wit enough, and rich enough to have made his name shine and sparkle through the ages, had he chosen to gather them for the adornment of his reputation.

AN EXTRA SESSION CALLED.

On Saturday evening of last week, Gov Pattison issued a proclamation convening the State Senate in extraordinary session on Tuesday, Oct. 13th, to hear and decide upon the cases of Auditor General Mc Camant and State Treasurer Boyer in their alleged connection with the Bardsley steallings. He calls this session by authority of the constitution which provides that all officials of the State shall be removed on conviction of misdemeanor in office and which also provides that all officers except Governor and Lieutenant Governor shall be removed by the Governor for reasonable cause on the address of two thirds of the Senate

The Governor bases his action on the public reports of the proceedings in the Bardsley case and speaks of the undisputed facts that the Auditor General and State Treasurer had at least a guilty knowledge of the transactions of Bardsley even if they did not make themselves liable to criminal prosecution.

In his proclamation he says that after an investigation the Senate finds that these officials did have a guilty knowledge of the criminal acts of Bardsley he will remove them that he has not been for their negligence the State would not have lost the money and may still be. In other words to vote for Messrs Boyer and McCamant is to declare that in the opinion of the Senate they are not fit to hold office.

There are very few Republicans in Pennsylvania who do not favor a thorough and exhaustive investigation into the conduct of the Auditor General and State Treasurer in connection with the Bardsley business but they believe the committee appointed by the last Legislature which is now engaged in that work will discharge the duty devolving upon it fearlessly and faithfully. Why should the Governor convene the Senate in extraordinary session before that committee had completed its work and the result of its labors is placed in his hands? An election is near at hand and the Democratic manufacturing political capital out of the Bardsley steallings. The Governor's action is premature and will be construed by many as a partisan move.

The Kean County Miner

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

We will send the MINER and any paper or magazine mentioned below one year to any address, as follows:

The Miner and Philadelphia Week
The Miner and Albany Weekly
The Miner and Pittsburg Chronicle
The Miner and Judge Library of Law for $1 50
The Miner and Harrisburg Weekly
The Miner and New York World
The Miner and Cosmopolitan Mag
The Miner and American Kronos
The Miner and Demorest Family
The Miner and National Tribune
The Miner and Home Market Bul
The Miner and Scribner's Magazine

Smethport, Pa Oct 3, 1891

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

NOTICE.

J P Slocum is our authorized agent in the city of Lockport to solicit for advertising and job work, and receive subscriptions for the MINER.

J W Moore Sr is the authorized agent for the MINER in Kane borough and the townships of Wetmore, Hamilton and Smith. He is authorized to receive subscriptions and contract for advertising and job work. L. ROGERS AND SON Publishers.

criminal court next week

slightly cooler just at present

everyone should be interested in our locals

fall annex is about ready for use

don't forget the Catholic reception

report was well represented at the Allegany fair last week

Most people from the housetops are the boys crawling through the transom window

Do not fail to secure your seat in the Rocket awaits the action of the jury next week

The Miner and Pittsburg Weekly will be sent for $1 50

The Miner and New York World for $1 75

The Miner and Cosmopolitan Mag for $2 50

The Miner and American Kronos for $2 00

The Miner and Demorest Family Magazine for $1 50

The Miner and National Tribune for $1 50

The Miner and Scribner's Magazine for $2 50

—Messrs. A. D. Armstrong and M. A. Dornfeld, of Smethport, are in the city today for the purpose of viewing the remains of the wooden bridge that fell in the Tuna creek on the road between Jackson avenue and Main street at Kendall and present a report to the next court. The viewers are accompanied by civil engineer, Clare Colegrove.—*Star*

—J. E. Chadwick tuned the piano used by Chevalier DeKontski, last week, which was pronounced by the Chevalier and the great musical critic Natalia DeKontski, to be correct in every particular. Through the written recommendation of DeKontski, Mr Chadwick secured the business of tuning the pianos for Mr Graves, in western New York and Pennsylvania.

Fifty-nine have died as the food diets because of their inability to the demands of appetite. In every cemetery may be found the graves of men who would be actively engaged in the affairs of life had it not been for their slavery to drink. It not been for their own rule as they are those who sold them drink must also take the responsibility.—*Altoona Tribune*

It is said as though the "grape scare" had resulted from a display of zeal without knowledge. According to the Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, it would take an immense quantity of grapes—a ton to the square rod—sprayed with the sulphate of iron mixture to contain a poisonous dose for a single individual. Even then half of grapes may eat them without fear.—*Democrat*

Smethport people who attended the county fair at Port Allegany last week pronounce it the best ever held by the association. The exhibits were more numerous and of a better class in general the races were good and the attendance large. In fact the association seems to have received its first genuine success, the only thing demurred at being the price of admission to the grounds.

It is the little things of life that tax one's nerves the most as a stalwart youth of Kansas found when he staggered that he could stand a part of water before it raged into his pants hand drop by drop from a height of three feet. Before 300 drops had fallen into his hand he almost raved with pain and said enough. After a little water had fallen on each drop seemed to cause his head and a blister in the center of it was the result.

A singular contrast comes from the fire insurance companies. It relates to large losses in farming districts on live stock due as reported by the farmers, to lightning in connection with barbed wire fences. Most of the animals killed in this way were near the wire fences at the time, and it is supposed the mental strain is not as a condition of electricity in a degree sufficient largely to increase the risks of such insurance.

Mrs. L. W. Murray wife of Collector Murray of Bradford was found dead in her room in that city Tuesday afternoon of apoplexy. Coroner Kennedy

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE LEADING

-:- CLOTHIERS, -:-

SMETHPORT, PA.

CUSTOM CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

READY MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
MEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

SPECHT & SASSE,

HOUSE FURNISHERS AND DECORATORS.

FURNITURE.

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FINE CANDIES

BON BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,

French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes--Very Fine.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS

GOODS AND PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

GEO. A. BACKUS.

Opposite Court House, Main Street Smethport

Ely's Cream Balm for CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.

THE EDWARD
CENTER DRAFT MOWER
CUTS SIX FEET.

To introduce these goods we will make low Prices for Cash to Farmers where we have no agents. Send for descriptive Circular and prices to
WINCHESTER & PARTRIDGE MAN'F'G CO.,
WHITEWATER, Wis.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Fulton Sts., Smethport.

A complete assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, at Lowest

SATISFACTION :- GUARANTEED

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

SICK

HEAD

ACHE

DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

FOR

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

ALL AND GET SET THE BEST

Nearly opposite Orlando's Restaurant, Main st

J. F. ROONEY

1901

CYCLES,

Cripples Tricycles.

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F. C. PIERCE,
Surgeon
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INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident,
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W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT PA

In first class companies

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines,

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

DRUGGISTS' - - SUNDRIES.

Prescriptions promptly filled

H. C. WELLS, Smethport, Pa

HOW'S YOUR FENCE?

We have the CHEAPEST and Best WOVEN WIRE FENCING with a Rope Selvage.

SCHILLENS FARM FENCING

ROOFING

OUR ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only $2.00 per 100 square feet. Any one can put it on. Send for samples and full particulars.

THE CHESTER ROOFING CO., New York

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS.

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Sprenkle, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY!

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen. I am able to turn out first class work at moderate prices.

Agent for Edmunds' Celebrated Steel Skein, which, I guarantee to be unbreakable. A reward of $100 will be paid for any case of breakage that cannot be cured by the use of this skein.

THE OUTLOOK

DECORATIVE NOTES.

Design for Mantel, a Pretty Handbag, Embroidered Linen Covers, Etc.

A charming design for a painted mantel consists of a single rose beautifully tinted, with the stalk apparently drawn through a slit in the card. A bunch of violets held together with a ribbon bow is another pretty design, while a simple but very attractive arrangement consists of daisies, primroses or violets powdered over the surface of the card.

A handbag suitable for workroom, parlor or carriage use may be made of cream colored coutil thirty inches long and eight inches wide. Fold twenty of the inches in two leaving a projecting piece of ten inches for the lapel at the top. This will make one seam on each side. Shape the extra piece at the top into a triangle or a leaf and slightly gather it across where it extends beyond the bag, then pass it through an ivory ring, by which it can be suspended from the wrist as desired. The lapel, which is pretty embroidered in wheatlike design with jewels interspersed here and there. The bag should be lined with the same color used in the embroidery a single flat being employed.

Large squares of white or cream linen, scalloped and embroidered with cross stitch are employed to form the centers of quilts, covers for chairs or drawers, chair backs, etc. They are to be quilted as I mentioned with crochet insertions and edgings, and are decorated with a central sprig or an all over design in red and blue cotton. As they can be turned to account in a great variety of ways and can be easily carried about without fear of injury they are a convenient form of fancy work.

Glass towels, to be thrown over those in use upon the rack are embellished as one end with quaint landscapes or figures, though the least fanciful display garlands of flowers, delineated with long stitch in skins of natural color.

Art Porcelains.

Fine table china has always been dear to the rich alone hearts, and now art pottery has become a pastime in the aspirants most are beautiful, where it is one of the most complaisant of the realm objects. There are wonderfully pretty bits to be had to the more inexpensive wares, and when one comes to the finer productions, such as Sevres, Vienna, Dresden and the English porcelains, one revels in art treasures.

CROWN DERBY VASE.

The English porcelains, including Crown Derby, Royal Worcester, Doulton, etc., are it may be said in high favor. Notable among these is Crown Derby, well known for the brilliancy and purity of its coloring. Its ground colors are rich and the gilding, swelling and enameling of the ornamentation most handsome. A crown and two D's impressed represents the mark of this china. Perhaps the best examples of Crown Derby are in the exquisite egg shape vases, which vary in design and decoration from simple to the most elaborate, and form to the most refined classic shapes and ornamentation. Our cut, reproduced from the Jewelers Circular, is a characteristic example of a handsome Crown Derby vase. In the blue, ochre, maroon, turquoise blue and amber are included among colors employed as backgrounds with gold ornamentation in striking relief.

Beautiful Quince Jelly.

By the following recipe a California correspondent of Good Housekeeping makes quince jelly that is clear crystaline firm in quality and the color of amber. Pare and core the quinces and to each cupful of water for every two pounds of fruit, allow a cupful very nearly. Turn a small quantity of the water over the parings and cores and let stand over night. Observe the rest and to a pint of juice add a pound of sugar. Boil for marmalade. Strain the parings, etc., that have been soaking, allow the liquid to boil a minute or two, then add the sugar. Do not squeeze it or the jelly will be cloudy. Measure the syrup, return it to the fire, and boil hard for twenty minutes. Have granulated sugar in the proportion of one cupful of sugar to every cupful of juice. Stir thoroughly as the fire fuses melting of the sugar, when it reaches the boiling point skim well and turn into glasses. As you raise the color of your jelly do not allow it to boil more than two minutes after the sugar is in. Use the entire process use enameled granite, porcelain or earthenware linen.

Good "Dutch" or Cottage Cheese.

Take two or more pans of new thick sour milk and set them where they will get warm not hot. When well warmed through break or cut up the curd so as to allow the whey to settle. It will not take long for the whey to separate itself from the curd. Spread a strainer in a colander and dip the curd in it to drain. Two good hard boiled eggs, a firm bit of curd ready to be salted unless you wish, would be to take out some of the sourness. Is about however be only barely scalded, as longer heating will harden it. A large cheese can then be hung up in a strainer to press by its own weight, or a smaller one pressed in a bowl and/or a weight.

Household Hints.

Salt tongue should be soaked over night, and then cooked from five to six hours. Tarragon into cold water when done, and peel off the skin, then slice.

In cooking beets leave at least two inches of the top, and do not break off the little fibers or the juices will be lost.

To remove rust from knives cover the blades with sweet oil for a day or two and then rub with a lump of lime.

Salt and vinegar used hot will brighten copper and brass kettles.

A little borax added to cold starch is an excellent for giving add bread stiffness.

A light shoe may sometimes be made easy by laying a cloth wet in hot water across where it pinches, changing several times. The leather will shape itself to the foot.

Electric Bitters

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. —Will drive Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. —Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at F. B. Foster's Drug Store

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Frank B. Foster, Druggist.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer a cup of coffee or tea or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

A YEAR OF M'KINLEYISM.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW OF 1890 FULLY VINDICATED.

Our Foreign Commerce Larger Than Ever Before—A Word About Prices—The Triumph of Reciprocity—Treaties with Germany, Brazil and Other Countries.

Time has always been on the side of American Protection. It has already demonstrated the falsity of the anti-election charges against the new tariff, even as it proved the opponents of protection in the time of Clay, Webster and Greeley to be false prophets of evil. In answer to the charge that the McKinley law would cut down our foreign trade the figures of our exports and imports for the first year of its existence are larger than ever before in our history. Instead of being a Chinese wall, 46.9 per cent. of our imports for the first nine months of the law's existence came in free of duty against 31.9 per cent. for the corresponding period of the year before. This in spite of the abnormally large importations of tin plates during the entire period and notwithstanding that the free sugar clause did not take effect till April 1. There can be no doubt that next year the percentage of free goods will be much larger. That the new law would depress prices of farm produce is answered by a substantial and uniform rise in all the farmer sells. And the "McKinley prices" hung on which the Free-traders rode to victory last November has been literally annihilated by the market reports. Also everything the farmer buys is cheaper than it was before the law was passed.

But "your Free-trader will say, the McKinley tariff did not bring the good prices of farm produce, nor reduce the prices of manufactured goods. The former we caused by the failure of crops in Europe and the latter by the low price of raw materials."

It does not matter what caused these changes. There will be different views of opinion on that question. It is entirely distinct from the one now under discussion, which is the falsity of the charges and predicts made concerning the McKinley tariff. It may be the spots on the sun, the influence of the dog star the baccarat scandal or all of them combined which caused the existing unfavorable condition of the American farmer. It does not affect the validity of our present argument.

If prices of farm products are not lower because of the present law and they are not, if our trade with other nations is increasing rapidly than before the law was passed and it is if prices of manufactured products are not higher than they were on the old tariff and they are not then in spite of all of these cases the Free-trader prevaricated grossly in the campaign last fall. That is the point and the only point we insist upon here.

The latest triumph of the McKinley tariff is in the lately concluded arrangements for reciprocal trade with Spain and her possessions and with Germany.

If reciprocity with one country is good reciprocity with another country is also good" wrote the clever sophist, Roger Q. Mills in the Mail Forum, and the whole army of Free-traders applauded, took it up and are still repeating the sentiment. The phrase took the form of a direct assertion that the reciprocity clause of the new measure was applicable to the countries of South America only, and in this form has served the purposes of the lish most as well as the unthinking, Free-trade demagogue. It is the lie most recently nailed by time.

For already the McKinley tariff act has secured special favors for American products from two important European countries. In our last issue can be found a synopsis of the treaty with Spain, the successful negotiation of which is due entirely and solely to the new tariff act. It will give us a virtual monopoly of the trade of Cuba and Porto Rico, and as the result of the increase duties before contended farmers will get the most important part of the benefit.

The other country whose doors have been opened wide by the McKinley law is Germany. Up to 1883 American pork has been excluded from that country. The United States minister to Germany, William Walter Phelps has succeeded in having that restriction removed. Our government has remonstrated and negotiated and tried in every way to accomplish this end for eight years, but all in vain till the McKinley law was passed. Then Germany listened to reason. Eight-ninths of all the beef sugar imported into the United States come from Germany. The imports foot up nearly $9 000 000 for last year. It comes in free under the McKinley tariff. Mr Phelps pointed out to the German government that unless it removed the restrictions from American pork the president by the terms of the new tariff law, could after the 1st of next January reimpose a duty on German sugar. That was what brought Germany to her senses. With sugar from Brazil and Cuba coming in free and a duty on Germany's sugar she readily saw that her sugar trade with us would be killed. So she removed the embargo on American pork, thereby opening a market to our farmers worth $10 000 000 a year.

So the absurdity of the charge that European countries are excluded from the application of the reciprocity provision has been demonstrated in fact. So far as the treaties in products embraced in that provision—viz. hides, sugar, molasses, tea and coffee—can influence any nation under the sun to that extent the reciprocity clause is applicable to that country. Important concessions doubtless can be forced by it from many other European nations.

A protective tariff will not cure all the ills of the body politic and was never expected or designed to do so, but for the cure or prevention of one specific disease, to wit—pauperization of the laborer—it is and always will be an essential indeed, until the labor of the world is lifted to a common plane of intelligence, comfort and independence.—Albion W. Tourgee

HO, FOR THE EXPOSITION!

The big Pittsburgh Exposition opened in a blaze of glory on September 2d, and all indications point to a successful show most of our country cousins will visit it before the close. City folks will thus have an opportunity to show their hospitality in return for favors received. We learn with regret that Major Max Klein, owing to a press of business, was unable to arrange a display this season, as in former years. Visitors to the city should by all means take a peep at his model establishment, No. 83 Federal street, Allegheny, which is within a stone's throw of both depots. The former sells at $1 50 and the latter at $1 25 per full quart. Major Klein, it may be added, also keeps in stock Bear Creek, Quckenheimer Pinch, Gibson and Overholt, and the finest old whiskies, brandies, wines, cordials, etc. Call and see him.

Drunkenness is the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

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OUR YOUNG FOLKS

A MIDGET'S CRADLE.

The Story of a French Dwarf Who Lived in a Shoe.

There is a nursery rhyme about
An old woman who lived in a shoe,
but whether her children, who were so numerous

She didn't know what to do
with them, lived there also, is not quite clear. Probably their beds were elsewhere. It has always appeared to us rather unlikely that any lady could live in a shoe however small she might be. It is, if one can believe all one reads, a French dwarf certainly did live in a shoe for the first six months of his life.

A BABY THAT LIVED IN A SHOE.

Following is the story as it is told. A peasant woman in France had a baby so small that the clothing she had made ready for it was of no use and she was obliged to dress it in some doll's clothes. When she was going to take the little creature to be christened she was in a fresh difficulty for he was too small to be carried on the arm in the usual way. But a happy thought struck her. The French peasantry wear shoes made of wood which they call sabots. Taking one of her own shoes the woman made a little bed for it, in which she placed the tiny son and so carried him comfortably to church. Finding that the wooden shoe was better than anything else for the purpose she used it for his cradle, and there he usually lay and slept until he was six months old.

The Best Prize.

Every session an award of prizes was made in Willie's school, and he was anxious to merit one of them. Willie was behind the other boys in all studies except writing. As he had no hope to excel in anything but writing he made up his mind to try for the special prize for that with all his might. And he did try, so that his copy book would have done honor to a boy twice his age. When the prizes were awarded the chairman of the committee held up two copy books and said: It would be difficult to say which of these two books is better than the other; but for one copy in Willie's which is not only superior to Charlie's, but to every other copy in the same book. This copy, therefore gains the prize."

Willie's heart beat high with hope, not unmixed with fear. Blushing to his temples he said, "Please, sir, may I see that copy?"

Certainly said the chairman, looking somewhat surprised.

Willie glanced at the copy, and then, handing the book back, he said "Please sir that is not my writing. It was written by an upper class boy who took my book by mistake one day instead of his own."

The chairman and committee were so pleased with Willie's honesty and truthfulness that although they could not give him what was called the first prize, they gave him another and it was really "the best prize. —The School Visitor

Taught by an Insect.

Mark Gam and Brunel, the famous engineer claimed that he was indebted to an insect for a great and useful invention. The story as told in Golden Days, is as follows.

Brunel was one day in a shipyard watching the movements of an insect known as the teredo navalis—in English the naval wood worm—when a brilliant thought suddenly occurred to him. He saw that this creature bored its way into a piece of wood upon which it was operating by means of a very extraordinary mechanical apparatus.

Looking at the animal closely, he found that it was covered in front with a pair of valve or shells that, with its foot as a purchase it communicated a rotary motion and a forward impulse to the valves, which acting upon the wood like a gimlet penetrate it its substance and that, as the particles of wood were loosened they passed through a flue in the foot, and thence through the body of the borer to its mouth where they were expelled.

Here said Brunel to himself, "is the sort of thing I want. Can I reproduce it in an artificial form?"

He forthwith set to work, and the final result of his labors, after many failures, was the famous boring shield with which the Thames tunnel was excavated.

The Twins.

NO ONE'S CERTAIN WHICH IS WHICH.

"How queer it is that we should look
So much like one another!
Most people at my size and age—
They can't tell me from brother,
And no one's certain which is which
Excepting only—mother!"
—St. Nicholas.

Pears and Cream.

Take ripe, yellow pears, peel and slice them and sprinkle lightly with powdered sugar. Just before sending to the table pour over the layers whipped cream and serve at once.

—RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills.

An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at A. B. Armstrong's drug store

To Our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr B J Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Disease," whereby our subscribers were enabled to secure a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. Kendall Co. (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

We've heard of a woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And it's a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun.

Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure 'll come.

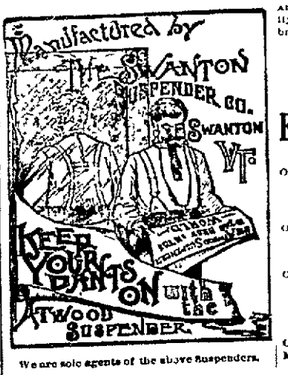
But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the results—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrapper that'll get your money back for you.

How many women are there who'd rather have the money than health? And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a *guaranteed* remedy in the nearest drug store.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild and effective.

BROWNELL BROS.,

SMETHPORT, PA.



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JAMES H. MASON KNOX, D.D. LL.D. President of Lafayette College, writes: "Dr. SHORTLIDGE is a most successful teacher. Students whom he has prepared for Lafayette have given a splendid account of themselves there. I take pleasure in commending his school to the favorable consideration of those who are seeking for such a school for their sons." The school is worthy of the highest commendation. The school is worthy of the highest commendation. The school is worthy of the highest commendation.